DC
ACTION-PLUS WITH AIRWAVE AND AQUAMAN!
ALL NEW! 60¢ U.K. 20p
MORE PAGES!
NO. 527 JAN.
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
INTRODUCING LORD SATANIS, SUPERMAN'S DEADLIEST FOE YET!
SUPERMAN STARRING IN
ACTION COMICS
FIRST MY SORCERY RENDERED YOU HELPLESS, SUPERMAN--
--NOW IT WILL DESTROY YOU!
SORCERY OVER STONEHENGE
0 70989 30410 0 01

ROCKETED AS A BABY FROM THE EXPLODING PLANET KRYPTON, KAL-EL GREW TO MANHOOD ON EARTH--WHOSE YELLOW SUN AND LIGHTER GRAVITY GAVE HIM FANTASTIC SUPER-POWERS! IN THE CITY OF METROPOLIS, HE POSES AS MILD-MANNERED NEWSMAN CLARK KENT--BUT BATTLES EVIL ALL OVER EARTH--AND BEYOND--AS...
SUPERMAN
Created by JERRY SIEGEL & JOE SHUSTER
IN THE BASEMENT OF THE GALAXY BROADCASTING BUILDING LIES THE COMPANY COMMISSARY WHERE EMPLOYEES GATHER FOR A QUICK, INEXPENSIVE LUNCH. HOWEVER, AS FOR ITS QUALITY, WELL...
BLECCH! WHERE'S RALPH NADER WHEN YOU NEED HIM? THIS ISN'T FOOD, IT'S SEWAGE IN DISGUISE!
COME OFF IT, JIM. MAYBE THIS ISN'T SARDI'S, BUT IT'S HARDLY THE CORNER HOT-DOG STAND, EITHER.
HOT-DOG? HMMM! NOW I RECOGNIZE THIS SO-CALLED MEAT: IT'S FRENCH-FRIED POODLE!
I DON'T SEE WHAT YOUR PROBLEM IS, JIMMY. THIS TASTES JUST FINE TO ME.
IT FIGURES, CLARK. I BET YOU THINK TV DINNERS ARE GOURMET FOOD, TOO!
CLARK KENT.. SUPERMAN ...I NEED YOU...
SUPERMAN? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOU--
I HAVE NO TIME TO PLAY GAMES WITH YOU, SUPERMAN! I NEED YOU-- NOW!
OH, KNOCK IT OFF, JIM. JUST EAT, WILL YOU?
WHAT YOU HAVE JUST SEEN IS THE PRELUDE TO DISASTER AS THE MAN OF STEEL COMES FACE-TO-FACE WITH A DEADLY NEW FOE...
"SORCERY OVER STONEHENGE!"
5-3786

MARV WOLFMAN WRITER • CURT SWAN PENCILLER • FRANK CHIARAMONTE INKER • BEN ODA LETTERER • GENE D'ANGELO COLORIST • JULIUS SCHWARTZ EDITOR

ACTION COMICS, (USPS 004-480), Vol. 48, No. 527, January, 1982. Published monthly by DC COMICS INC., 75 Rockefeller Plaza, New York, N.Y. 10019. Second Class Postage paid at New York, N.Y. and Additional Mailing Offices. Copyright © 1981 by DC Comics Inc. All Rights Reserved. The stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this magazine are entirely fictional. No actual persons, living or dead, are intended or should be inferred. Printed in U.S.A.

This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition, nor affixed to, nor as part of any advertising literary or pictorial matter whatsoever.

Advertising Representative, Sanford Schwarz & Co., 355 Lexington Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10017. (212) 391-1400.

SUBSCRIPTION DEPT.: DC COMICS INC., P.O. Box 1308-F, Fort Lee, N.J. 07024. Annual subscription rate $7.20. Outside U.S.A. $8.20
POSTMASTER: Send address changes to DC COMICS INC., P.O. Box 1308-F, Fort Lee, N.J. 07024.

Jenette Kahn, President and Publisher
Joe Orlando, Vice President, Editorial Director
Julius Schwartz, Editor
E. Nelson Bridwell, Consulting Editor
Karen Berger, Editorial Coordinator
Jack Adler, Vice President-Production Director
Bob Rozakis, Production Manager
Paul Levitz, Manager of Business Affairs
Arthur Gutowitz, Treasurer

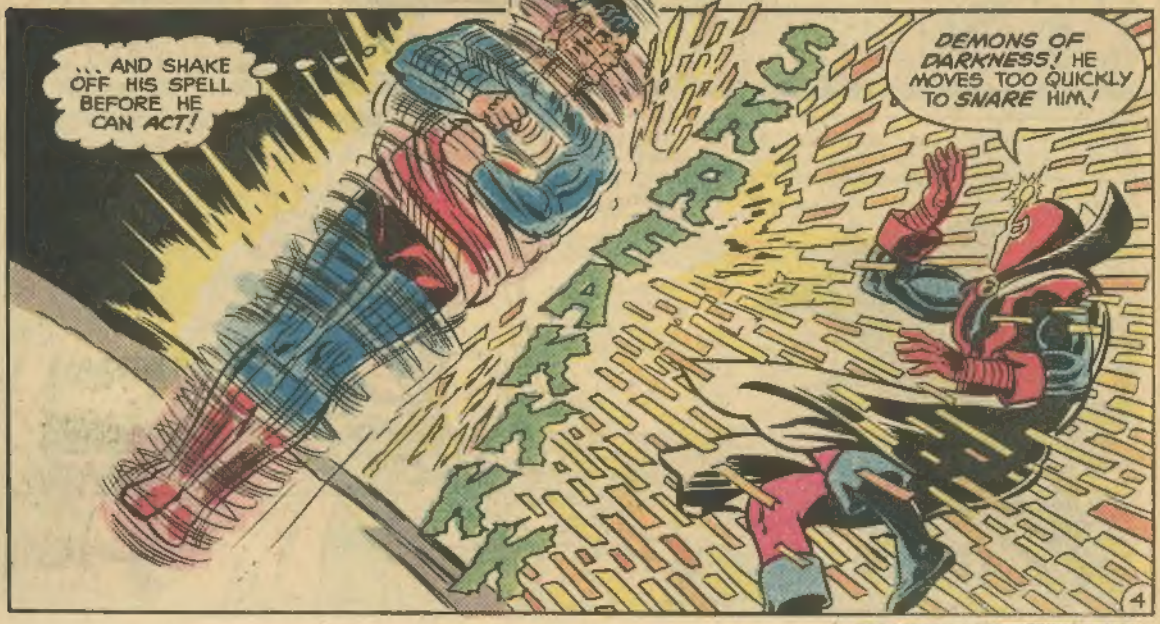
A Warner Communications Company

I'LL WORRY ABOUT MY SECRET IDENTITY ANOTHER TIME--AFTER I'VE STOPPED THIS WOMAN!
PLEASE, SUPERMAN, BELIEVE ME -- I MEAN YOU NO HARM!
I NEED YOUR HELP! INDEED, MY WORLD NEEDS YOU!
AGHH!
C-CAN'T MOVE...! THESE LIGHTS... SOMEHOW HOLDING ME IN PLACE!
BUT I SEE THIS CANNOT BE DISCUSSED HERE. COME, WE SHALL FIND A MORE PRIVATE PLACE.
PLEASE, SUPERMAN-- DO NOT STRUGGLE FOR IT WILL AVAIL YOU NOT.
ALL SHALL BE MADE CLEAR ONCE WE ARE ALONE!
AS THE TWO MYSTICALLY VANISH FROM SIGHT...
...I TELL YOU, LOIS, WE SHOULD ALL GO ON A HUNGER STRIKE UNTIL THEY SERVE US REAL FOOD!
TELL YOU WHAT, JIM, YOU STARVE FOR THE TWO OF US! AS FOR ME, I'M DIGGING IN!
DO YOU HEAR YOUR FRIENDS, SUPERMAN? THEY GIBBER ON AS IF YOU WERE NEVER EVEN THERE!
INDEED, MY SORCERY HAS MADE THEM FORGET YOUR PRESENCE! YOUR IDENTITY IS STILL SAFE!
2

I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE, LADY, BUT I DON'T LIKE BEING TRUSSED UP LIKE--
IT WAS NECESSARY, SUPERMAN--I HAD TO SEEK YOU OUT.
BUT THE RINGS OF RESTRAINT ARE NO LONGER REQUIRED, FOR I TRUST YOU WILL LISTEN TO WHAT I HAVE TO SAY.
I AM FROM YOUR FUTURE-- MORE THAN ONE MILLION YEARS FROM NOW... FROM A TIME WHEN SORCERY HAS ONCE MORE SUPPLANTED SCIENCE.
WE ARE RULED BY AN EVIL SORCERER, ONE WHO CALLS HIMSELF-- LORD SATANIS.
THOSE WHO DISOBEY HIS IMPERIAL COMMAND DIE MOST HORRIBLY--
THOSE WHO LIVE BENEATH HIS WRATHFUL RULE ONLY ENVY THE ETERNAL DEAD.
HIS CONTROL WAS ABSOLUTE, FOR HE ALONE POSSESSED THE ALL-POWERFUL RUNESTONE--
--THE VERY JEWEL WHICH GAVE MERLIN THE MYSTIC HIS COMMAND OVER SORCERY.
3

I ATTACKED SATANIS, TO RID HIM OF THE JEWEL, BUT DURING OUR BATTLE, THE RUNESTONE FELL THROUGH THE GATES OF TIME.
IT IS HERE, SUPERMAN-- AND I SEEK YOUR HELP IN FINDING IT.
HE WILL NOT AID YOU, TRAITRESS!

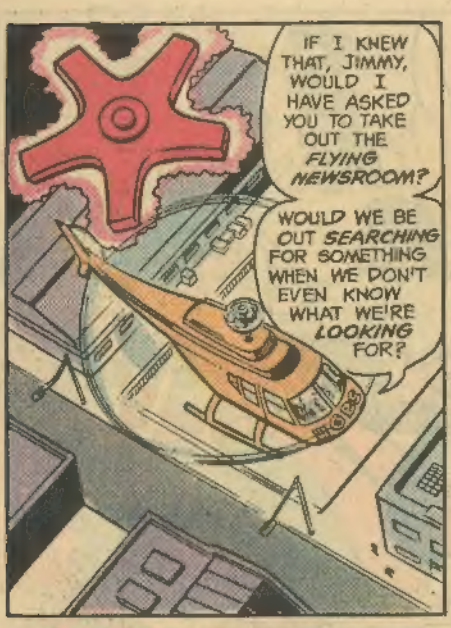
I'M NOT LETTING THIS CLOWN GRAB ME THE WAY SYRENE DID--WON'T LET HIS SPELL HARDEN ABOUT ME...
...SO MY BEST AND MAYBE ONLY HOPE IS TO TAKE A LEAF FROM THE FLASH--SPIN AT SUPER-SPEED...



CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING

BUT THAT IS A MATTER EASILY COMPENSATED FOR!
BEHIND ME, SYRENE--AND BRACE YOURSELF!
I DO NOT NEED PROTECTION, SUPERMAN--
--BUT MY SORCERY CAN PROTECT YOU! BEHOLD! A SHIELD POWERFUL ENOUGH TO WARD OFF EVEN SATANIS' MOST DEADLY BOLTS!
IN THAT CASE, SYRENE--
--NOTHING IS GOING TO STOP ME!
HE IS SUPERMAN, BORN ON THE PLANET KRYPTON, GIVEN POWERS FAR BEYOND THOSE OF MORTAL MEN...
HIS STRENGTH CAN MOVE MOUNTAINS OR TEAR PLANETS ASUNDER. NO ORDINARY MAN CAN HOPE TO SURVIVE AGAINST HIM IN BATTLE...
BUT LORD SATANIS IS NO ORDINARY MAN!
HE IS A DEMON BORN BEYOND ALL TIME AND IMAGINING! AND SUPERMAN'S POWERFUL BLOW LEAVES HIM NEITHER QUAKING NOR DEFEATED.
INDEED, LORD SATANIS MERELY SHIMMERS WITH AN UNEARTHLY GLOW...
5

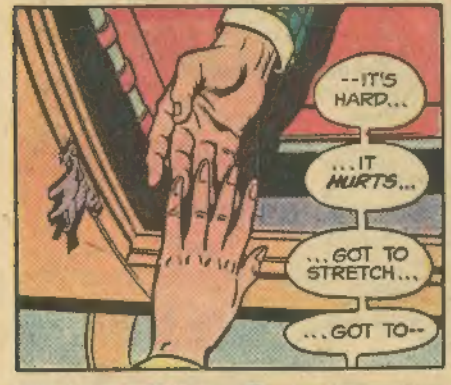
... AND THEN ACTS--
--WITH DEADLY RESULTS!
SKARKKK
ARGGHH
YOU MAY HAVE WON, LORD SATANIS, BUT YOU'LL STILL NOT CONTROL THIS SUPERMAN.
HE'LL BE MINE! MINE!
YOU ARE A FOOL, SYRENE--ESCAPING WITHIN THE FOLDS OF DARKNESS WILL NOT HIDE HIM FROM ME.
INDEED, SUPERMAN, WILL BELONG TO ME... FOR I KNOW NOW ALL HIS STRENGTHS...
"... AND EVEN MORE--HIS WEAKNESS!"
...THOSE REPORTS CAN'T BE TRUE, JIMMY. SUPERMAN LOSING A BATTLE AGAINST SOME HORRIBLE FORCE? IMPOSSIBLE!
THEN WHY DOESN'T HE ANSWER MY ULTRASONIC SIGNAL-WATCH? WHY?
WGBS
6

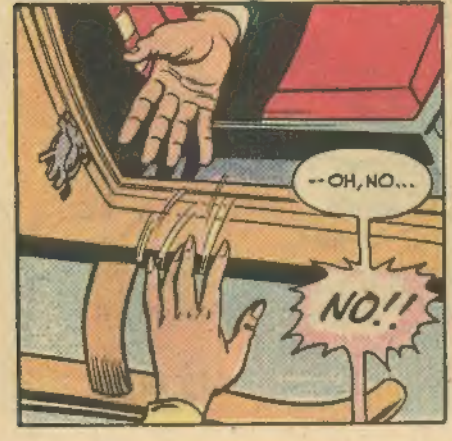

IF I KNEW THAT, JIMMY, WOULD I HAVE ASKED YOU TO TAKE OUT THE FLYING NEWSROOM?
WOULD WE BE OUT SEARCHING FOR SOMETHING WHEN WE DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT WE'RE LOOKING FOR?

SKREEEEK
BLAAAM
SOMETHING'S HAPPENED TO SUPERMAN! I CAN FEEL IT IN MY BONES--
LOIS!!

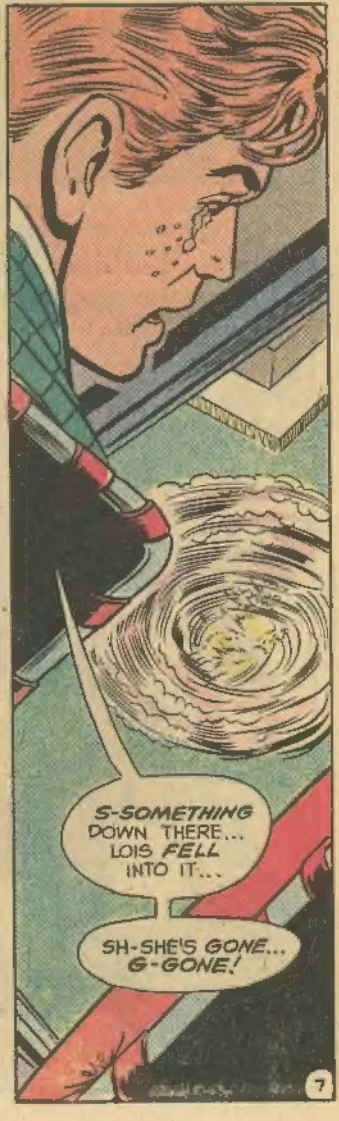
JIMMY! M-MY DOOR'S GONE! I'M FALLING!
GRAB HOLD, LOIS...GRAB MY HAND!

I'M TRYING, JIM... BUT--


--IT'S HARD...
...IT HURTS...
...GOT TO STRETCH...
...GOT TO--


--OH, NO...
NO!!

JIMMY!
OH...OH MY GOD... MY GOD!!

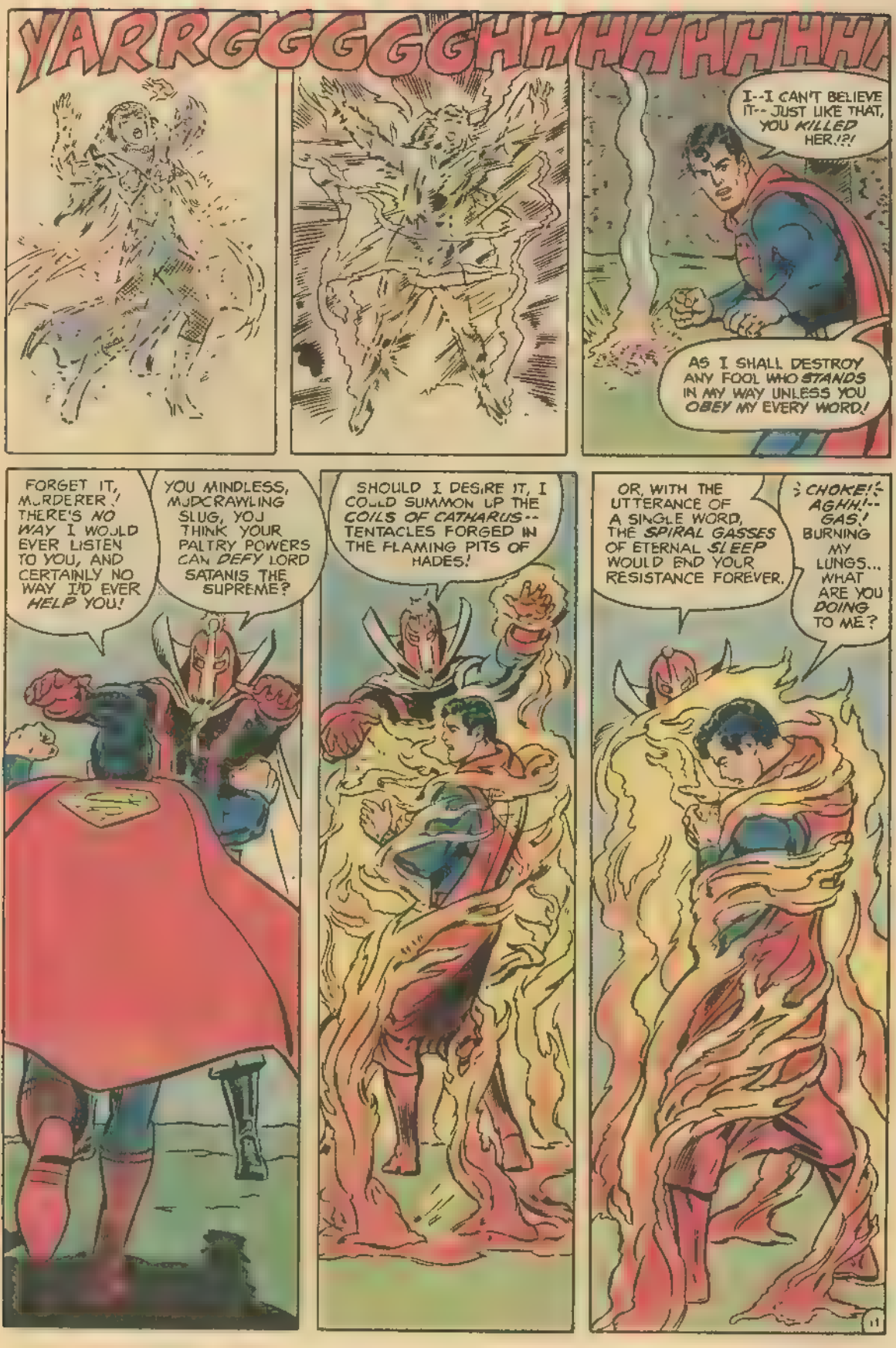

S-SOMETHING DOWN THERE... LOIS FELL INTO IT...
SH-SHE'S GONE... G-GONE!

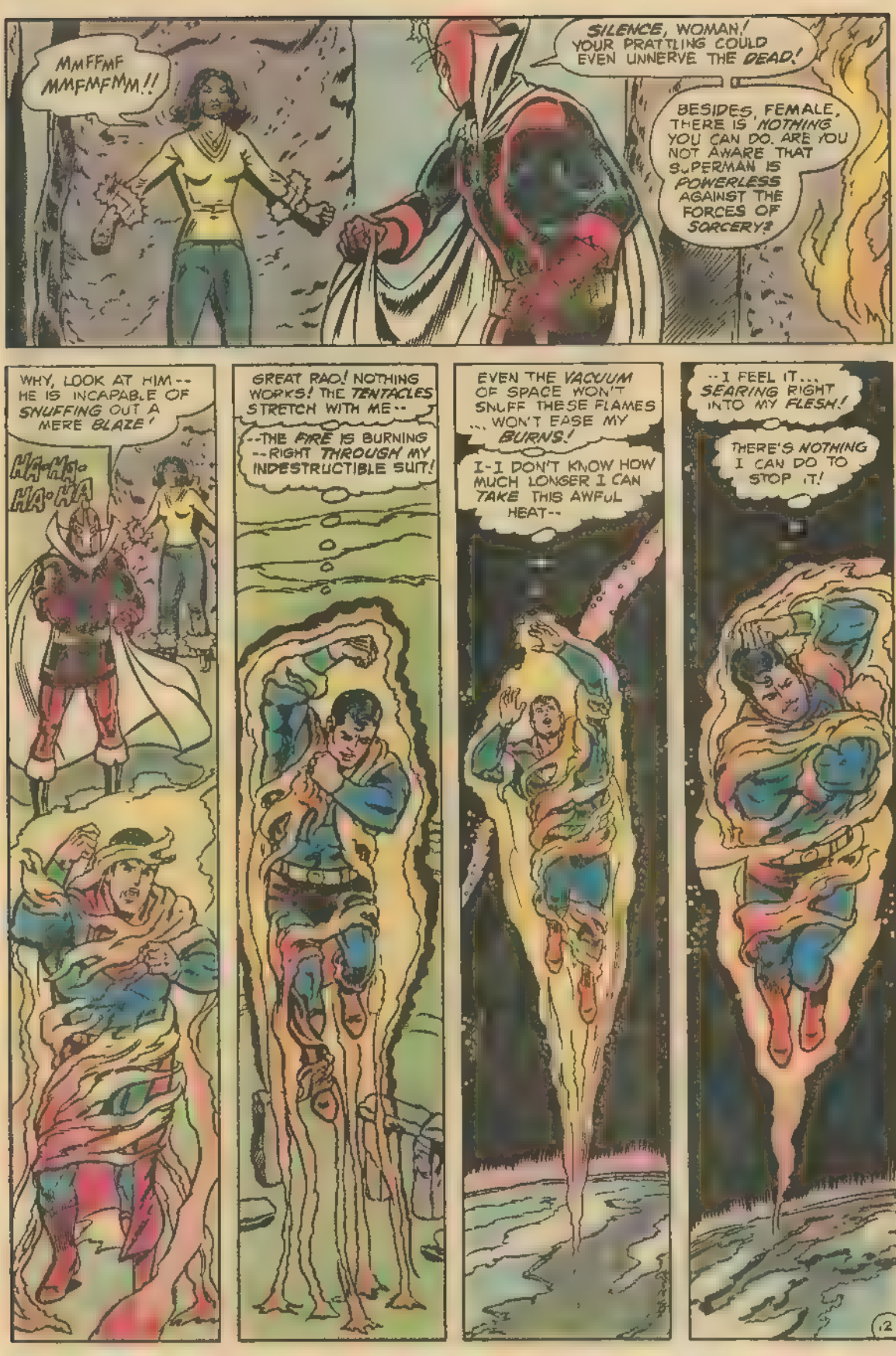
AS LOIS TUMBLES INTO NOTHINGNESS, WE SHIFT OUR ATTENTION TO THIS PLACE IN-TWEEN TIME-AND-SPACE, TO AN AREA OF REALITY WHERE NOT EVEN A SUPERMAN HAS GONE BEFORE...
SYRENE, WHAT HAPPENED BACK THERE? AND WHERE ARE WE NOW?
WE ARE IN A NETHERVERSE-- A PLACE BETWEEN ALL OTHER PLACES.
AS FOR WHAT HAS OCCURRED, DO NOT LET IT WORRY YOU; WE SURVIVED SATANIS' FIRST ATTACK! WE SHALL SURVIVE THEM ALL!
BUT THERE-- BEFORE US-- OUR DESTINATION IS AT HAND!
THERE IS A SUDDEN BOLT OF CORRUSCATING LIGHT. THEN, INSTANTLY, THE NETHERVERSE IS GONE, REPLACED WITH...
STONEHENGE? WE'RE IN ENGLAND?
THERE IS THE GATHERING PLACE FOR ALL SORCEROUS RHYTHMS. AND HERE WE SHALL--
I HAVE BEEN AWAITING YOU, SYRENE. AND YOU, TOO, SUPERMAN.
I HAVE ONE OF YOUR FRIENDS WITH ME!
BY THE CRIMSON ORB! LORD SATANIS!
HE'S GOT LOIS! BUT HOW DID HE KNOW--?
OUR BATTLE GAVE ME TELEPATHIC KNOWLEDGE OF ALL YOUR SECRETS!
THIS ONE IS THE WOMAN YOU LOVE--
--AND I SWEAR BY ALL THE SATANIC FORCES THAT FLOW WITHIN ME, SHE WILL BE DESTROYED UNLESS YOU OBEY MY EVERY COMMAND!
8

SYRENE HAS LIED TO YOU, SUPERMAN! SHE WHO IS MY WIFE WANTS THE RUNESTONE NOT TO FREE HER PEOPLE, BUT TO RULE THEM HERSELF!
WIFE--? ALL RIGHT, SATANIS, BEFORE I TAKE YOU BOTH ON, I DEMAND EXPLANATIONS!
THEN YOU SHALL HAVE THEM, SO-CALLED MAN OF STEEL.
"WE ARE FROM YOUR FUTURE. THAT MUCH IS THE TRUTH. BUT IT WAS HER FATHER AMBRA WHO RULED OUR WORLD. HER FATHER WHO POSSESSED THE RUNESTONE.
"I WANTED THAT POWER AND LED A BATTLE TO CLAIM THE STONE AS MINE.
"BUT AMBRA, CURSE HIS SOUL, IN HIS LAST DYING ACT SENT MERLIN'S MYSTIC JEWEL HURTLING THROUGH TIME...
"... BEYOND MY GRASP OR SYRENE'S LUSTFUL TOUCH.
"WITH AMBRA DEAD, I TOOK SYRENE AS MY WIFE TO CONTROL OUR WORLD. TOGETHER, WE RULED WITH AN IRON FIST.
"BUT ALL THE WHILE, I SEARCHED FOR A MEANS TOWARD TEMPORAL TRAVEL ... TO FIND THE RUNESTONE...
"... AND SECURE MY POWER ETERNAL!"
9

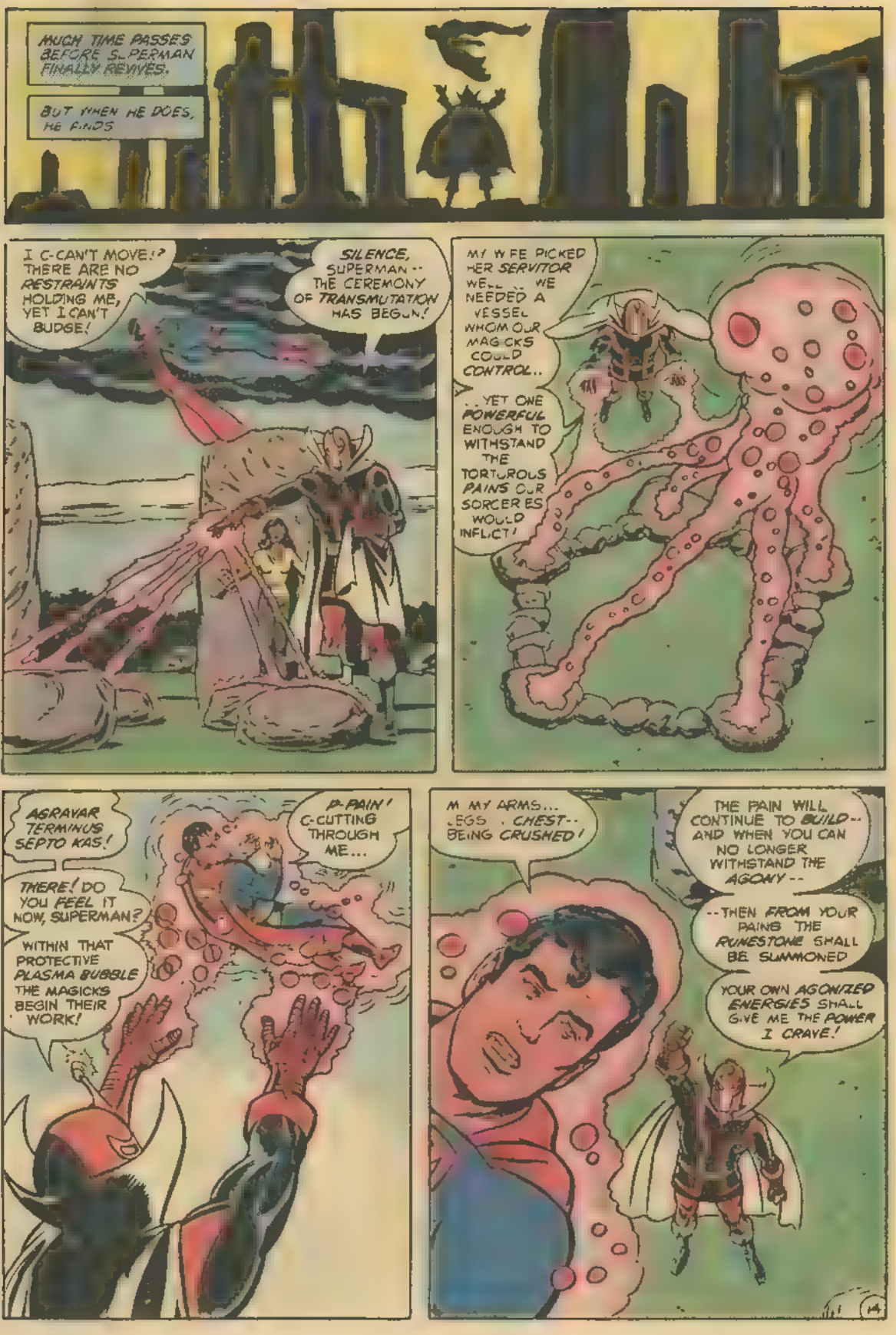
CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING.

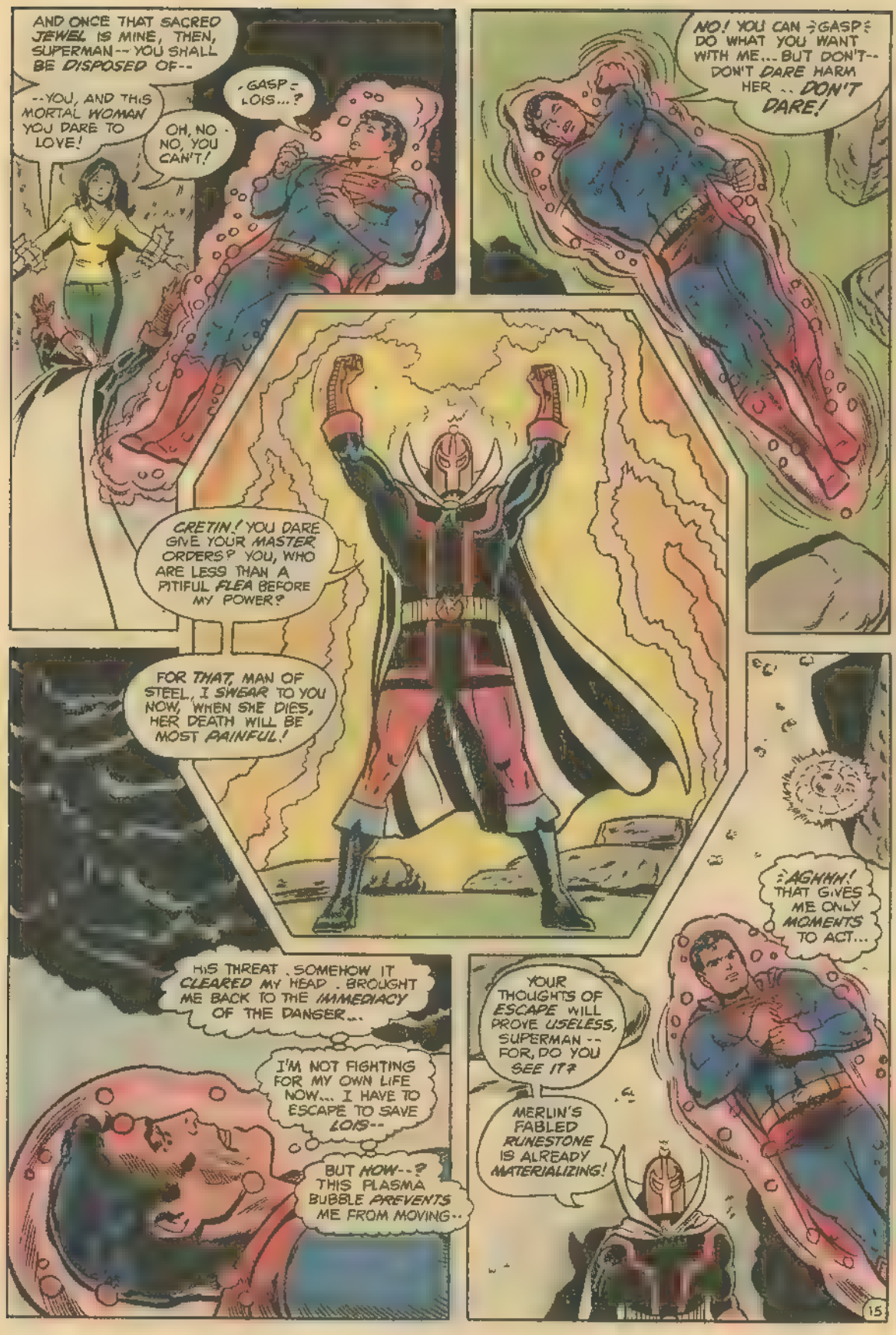
AND NOTHING, NOT *YOU*, SUPERMAN-- NOT EVEN YOU, MY TRAITRESS WIFE, SHALL STOP ME!
YOU SEE, SUPERMAN, WE BOTH *NEED* YOU-- FOR YOU ARE THE *VESSEL* THROUGH WHICH THE RUNESTONE CAN BE SUMMONED!
AND, TO GET IT, I WILL *DESTROY A WORLD* IF I MUST!
YOUR POWERS ARE *NOTHING* COMPARED WITH MINE!
NOTHING! DO YOU HEAR ME--
YOU ARE A *FOOL*, HUSBAND! YOU *CANNOT* DESTROY THIS WORLD WITHOUT DESTROYING YOURSELF--
--AND *MY POWERS* ARE AS GREAT AS YOUR OWN! I CANNOT BE SLAIN BY YOU AND YOU *KNOW* IT!
--NOTHING!!
YARGHHHH!!
GREAT KRYPTON!

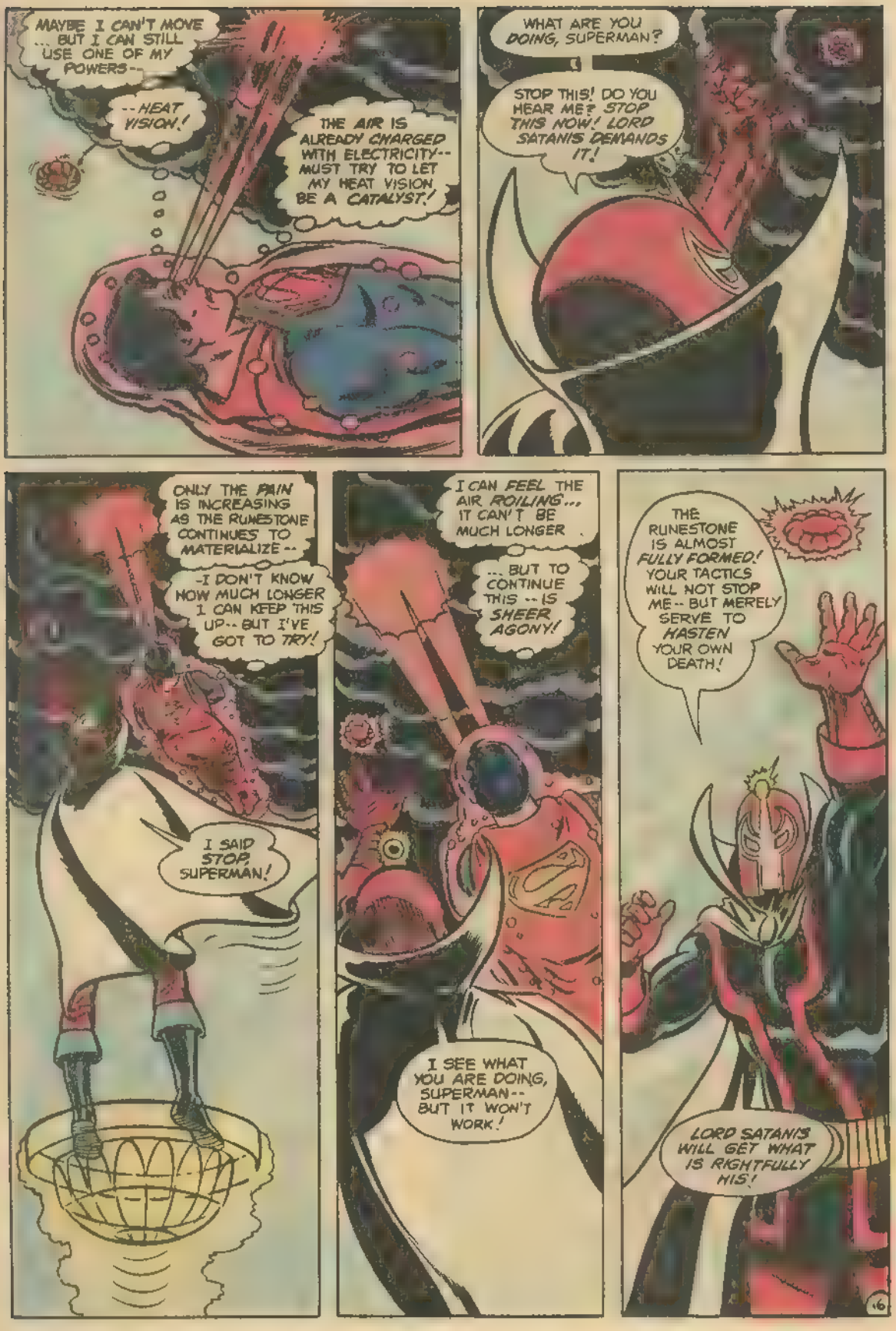

YARRGGGGGHHHHHHHHH!
I--I CAN'T BELIEVE IT-- JUST LIKE THAT, YOU KILLED HER!?!
AS I SHALL DESTROY ANY FOOL WHO STANDS IN MY WAY UNLESS YOU OBEY MY EVERY WORD!
FORGET IT, MURDERER! THERE'S NO WAY I WOULD EVER LISTEN TO YOU, AND CERTAINLY NO WAY I'D EVER HELP YOU!
YOU MINDLESS, MUDCRAWLING SLUG, YOU THINK YOUR PALTRY POWERS CAN DEFY LORD SATANIS THE SUPREME?
SHOULD I DESIRE IT, I COULD SUMMON UP THE COILS OF CATHARUS-- TENTACLES FORGED IN THE FLAMING PITS OF HADES!
OR, WITH THE UTTERANCE OF A SINGLE WORD, THE SPIRAL GASSES OF ETERNAL SLEEP WOULD END YOUR RESISTANCE FOREVER.
CHOKE! AGHH!-- GAS! BURNING MY LUNGS... WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO ME?
11

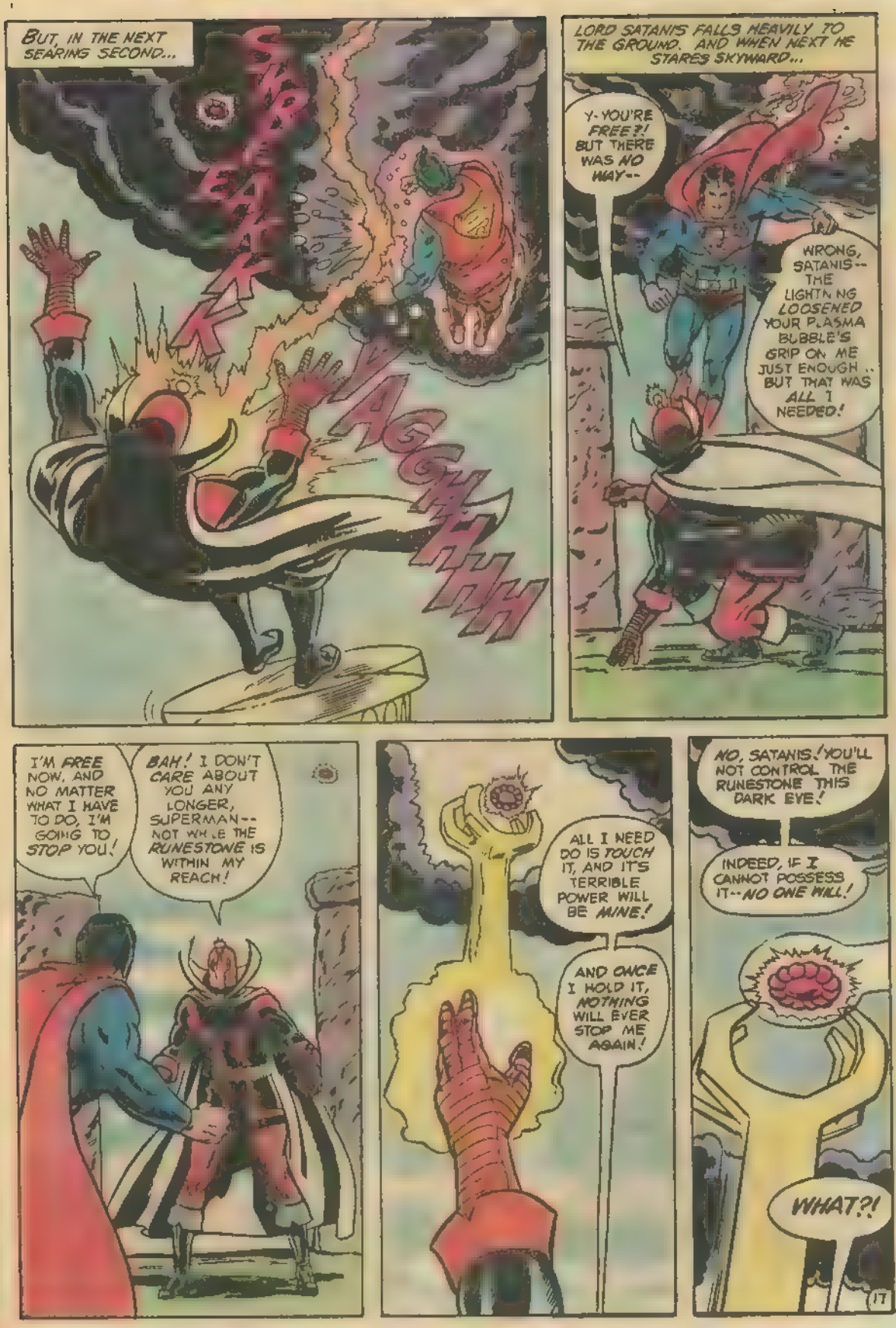

MMFFMF MMFMFMM!!
SILENCE, WOMAN! YOUR PRATTLING COULD EVEN UNNERVE THE DEAD!
BESIDES, FEMALE, THERE IS NOTHING YOU CAN DO. ARE YOU NOT AWARE THAT SUPERMAN IS POWERLESS AGAINST THE FORCES OF SORCERY?
WHY, LOOK AT HIM -- HE IS INCAPABLE OF SNUFFING OUT A MERE BLAZE!
HA-HA-HA-HA
GREAT RAO! NOTHING WORKS! THE TENTACLES STRETCH WITH ME--
--THE FIRE IS BURNING --RIGHT THROUGH MY INDESTRUCTIBLE SUIT!
EVEN THE VACUUM OF SPACE WON'T SNUFF THESE FLAMES ... WON'T EASE MY BURNS!
I-I DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH LONGER I CAN TAKE THIS AWFUL HEAT--
--I FEEL IT... SEARING RIGHT INTO MY FLESH!
THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO TO STOP IT!
12

BUT THEN, WITH AN UNEXPECTED SUDDENNESS ..
WHAT?! THEY RE RELEASING ME? BUT WHY?
THOSE THINGS COULD HAVE CRUSHED ME-- OR BURNT ME TO A CINDER! WHY FREE ME, UNLESS -
RAO PRESERVE ME! HE'S SENDING THEM AFTER LOIS!
HE'S TAUNTING ME... HE KNOWS HIS MYSTIC POWERS CAN BEAT MY STAR-BORN ONES!
WELL, WHATEVER HE'S DOING, HE'S GOING TO FAIL!
WHATEVER IT TAKES, I'M GOING TO PREVAIL!
I'M GOING TO BEAT HIM!
I HAVE TO BEAT HIM!
I HAVE TO SAVE LOIS!
HGGHHHHH
SKRAKKKK
SIZZLLLEEEE
HAHA
HAHA
HAHA
13


MUCH TIME PASSES BEFORE SUPERMAN FINALLY REVIVES.
BUT WHEN HE DOES, HE FINDS
I C-CAN'T MOVE!? THERE ARE NO RESTRAINTS HOLDING ME, YET I CAN'T BUDGE!
SILENCE, SUPERMAN -- THE CEREMONY OF TRANSMUTATION HAS BEGUN!
MY WIFE PICKED HER SERVITOR WELL -- WE NEEDED A VESSEL WHOM OUR MAGICKS COULD CONTROL..
..YET ONE POWERFUL ENOUGH TO WITHSTAND THE TORTUROUS PAINS OUR SORCERIES WOULD INFLICT!
AGRAVAR TERMINUS SEPTO KAS!
THERE! DO YOU FEEL IT NOW, SUPERMAN?
WITHIN THAT PROTECTIVE PLASMA BUBBLE THE MAGICKS BEGIN THEIR WORK!
P-PAIN! C-CUTTING THROUGH ME...
M MY ARMS... LEGS . CHEST-- BEING CRUSHED!
THE PAIN WILL CONTINUE TO BUILD-- AND WHEN YOU CAN NO LONGER WITHSTAND THE AGONY --
--THEN FROM YOUR PAINS THE RUNESTONE SHALL BE SUMMONED
YOUR OWN AGONIZED ENERGIES SHALL GIVE ME THE POWER I CRAVE!
14

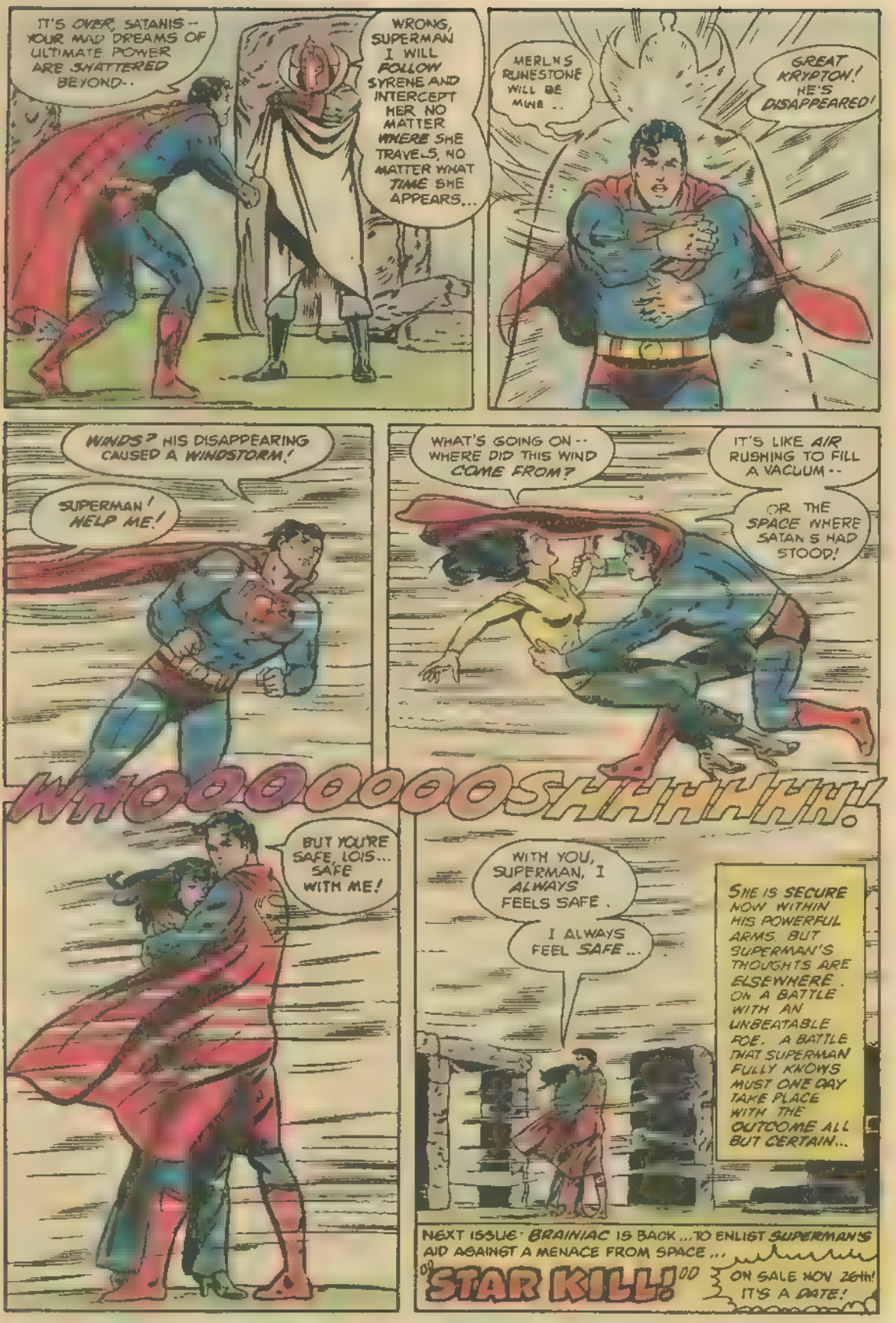

AND ONCE THAT SACRED JEWEL IS MINE, THEN, SUPERMAN -- YOU SHALL BE DISPOSED OF--
--YOU, AND THIS MORTAL WOMAN YOU DARE TO LOVE!
OH, NO - NO, YOU CAN'T!
:GASP: LOIS...?
NO! YOU CAN :GASP: DO WHAT YOU WANT WITH ME... BUT DON'T-- DON'T DARE HARM HER .. DON'T DARE!
CRETIN! YOU DARE GIVE YOUR MASTER ORDERS? YOU, WHO ARE LESS THAN A PITIFUL FLEA BEFORE MY POWER?
FOR THAT, MAN OF STEEL, I SWEAR TO YOU NOW, WHEN SHE DIES, HER DEATH WILL BE MOST PAINFUL!
:AGHHH! THAT GIVES ME ONLY MOMENTS TO ACT...
HIS THREAT . SOMEHOW IT CLEARED MY HEAD . BROUGHT ME BACK TO THE IMMEDIACY OF THE DANGER...
I'M NOT FIGHTING FOR MY OWN LIFE NOW... I HAVE TO ESCAPE TO SAVE LOIS--
BUT HOW--? THIS PLASMA BUBBLE PREVENTS ME FROM MOVING..
YOUR THOUGHTS OF ESCAPE WILL PROVE USELESS, SUPERMAN -- FOR, DO YOU SEE IT?
MERLIN'S FABLED RUNESTONE IS ALREADY MATERIALIZING!

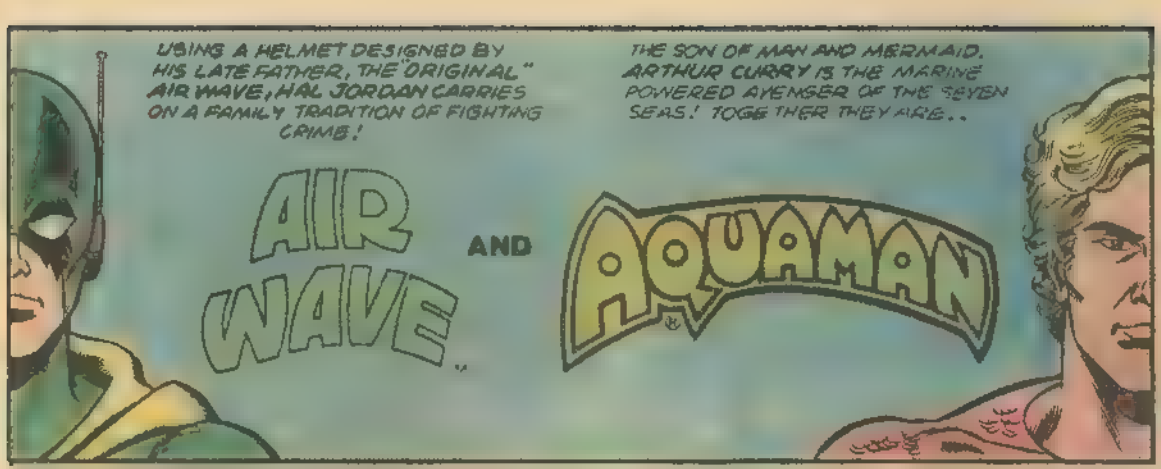

MAYBE I CAN'T MOVE ... BUT I CAN STILL USE ONE OF MY POWERS--
--HEAT VISION!
THE AIR IS ALREADY CHARGED WITH ELECTRICITY-- MUST TRY TO LET MY HEAT VISION BE A CATALYST!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING, SUPERMAN?
STOP THIS! DO YOU HEAR ME? STOP THIS NOW! LORD SATANIS DEMANDS IT!
ONLY THE PAIN IS INCREASING AS THE RUNESTONE CONTINUES TO MATERIALIZE --
-I DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH LONGER I CAN KEEP THIS UP-- BUT I'VE GOT TO TRY!
I SAID STOP, SUPERMAN!
I CAN FEEL THE AIR ROILING... IT CAN'T BE MUCH LONGER
... BUT TO CONTINUE THIS -- IS SHEER AGONY!
I SEE WHAT YOU ARE DOING, SUPERMAN-- BUT IT WON'T WORK!
THE RUNESTONE IS ALMOST FULLY FORMED! YOUR TACTICS WILL NOT STOP ME-- BUT MERELY SERVE TO HASTEN YOUR OWN DEATH!
LORD SATANIS WILL GET WHAT IS RIGHTFULLY HIS!

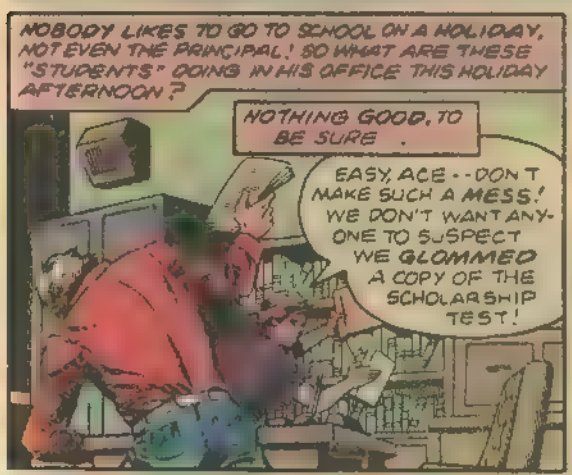

BUT, IN THE NEXT SEARING SECOND...
SKREEAAK
AGHHHH
LORD SATANIS FALLS HEAVILY TO THE GROUND. AND WHEN NEXT HE STARES SKYWARD...
Y-YOU'RE FREE?! BUT THERE WAS NO WAY--
WRONG, SATANIS-- THE LIGHTNING LOOSENED YOUR PLASMA BUBBLE'S GRIP ON ME JUST ENOUGH.. BUT THAT WAS ALL I NEEDED!
I'M FREE NOW, AND NO MATTER WHAT I HAVE TO DO, I'M GOING TO STOP YOU!
BAH! I DON'T CARE ABOUT YOU ANY LONGER, SUPERMAN-- NOT WHILE THE RUNESTONE IS WITHIN MY REACH!
ALL I NEED DO IS TOUCH IT, AND IT'S TERRIBLE POWER WILL BE MINE!
AND ONCE I HOLD IT, NOTHING WILL EVER STOP ME AGAIN!
NO, SATANIS! YOU'LL NOT CONTROL THE RUNESTONE THIS DARK EVE!
INDEED, IF I CANNOT POSSESS IT--NO ONE WILL!
WHAT?!
17

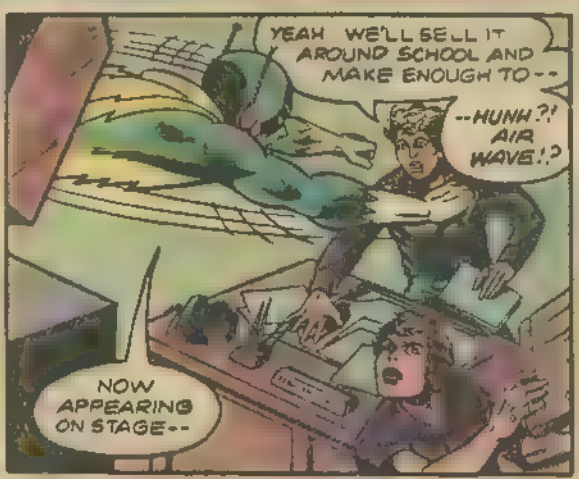
BY THE DARK ORB! IT IS GONE!
BUT-- WHO-- WHO DARES--
SYRENE?!? BUT YOU'RE DEAD--NOW!?!
I WARNED YOU, MY HUSBAND-- I AM EVERY BIT YOUR EQUAL IN SORCERY!
YOUR BOLTS MERELY DISLODGED ME IN SPACE, BUT THEY COULD NEVER DESTROY ME!
EVEN NOW I STAND WITHIN THE FLUX OF TIME--FOR THAT IS WHERE I SENT THE RUNESTONE!
SOMEWHERE IN THIS WORLD'S PAST LIES THE ULTIMATE POWER AND I SWEAR I SHALL FIND IT LONG BEFORE YOU!
NEVER, YOU WITCH-- NEVER!!
NO! SHE VANISHES BEFORE I CAN TRACE HER!
YOUR INTERFERENCE IS RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS! AND IF THAT WITCH CLAIMS THE JEWEL BEFORE I CAN--
-- THEN, I SWEAR BY ALL THAT IS UNHOLY, YOU BOTH SHALL SUFFER IN WAYS UNDREAMT OF BY MORTAL MAN!

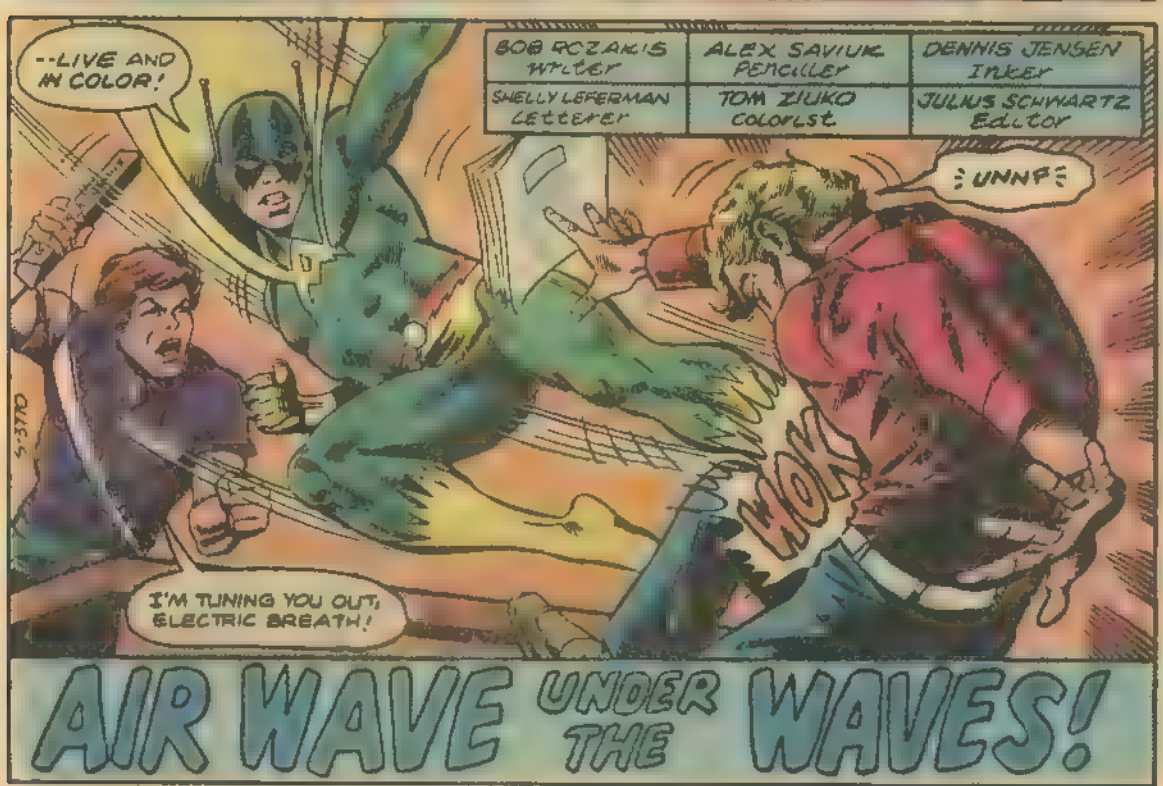
CONCLUDED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING


IT'S OVER, SATANIS -- YOUR MAD DREAMS OF ULTIMATE POWER ARE SHATTERED BEYOND--
WRONG, SUPERMAN I WILL FOLLOW SYRENE AND INTERCEPT HER NO MATTER WHERE SHE TRAVELS, NO MATTER WHAT TIME SHE APPEARS...
MERLYN'S RUNESTONE WILL BE MINE --
GREAT KRYPTON! HE'S DISAPPEARED!
WINDS? HIS DISAPPEARING CAUSED A WINDSTORM!
SUPERMAN! HELP ME!
WHOOOOOOOOOSHHHHHHH!!
WHAT'S GOING ON -- WHERE DID THIS WIND COME FROM?
IT'S LIKE AIR RUSHING TO FILL A VACUUM --
OR THE SPACE WHERE SATAN S HAD STOOD!
BUT YOU'RE SAFE, LOIS... SAFE WITH ME!
WITH YOU, SUPERMAN, I ALWAYS FEELS SAFE.
I ALWAYS FEEL SAFE...
SHE IS SECURE NOW WITHIN HIS POWERFUL ARMS. BUT SUPERMAN'S THOUGHTS ARE ELSEWHERE. ON A BATTLE WITH AN UNBEATABLE FOE. A BATTLE THAT SUPERMAN FULLY KNOWS MUST ONE DAY TAKE PLACE WITH THE OUTCOME ALL BUT CERTAIN...
NEXT ISSUE: BRAINIAC IS BACK ...TO ENLIST SUPERMAN'S AID AGAINST A MENACE FROM SPACE ...
OR STAR KILL!
ON SALE NOV 26th! IT'S A DATE!

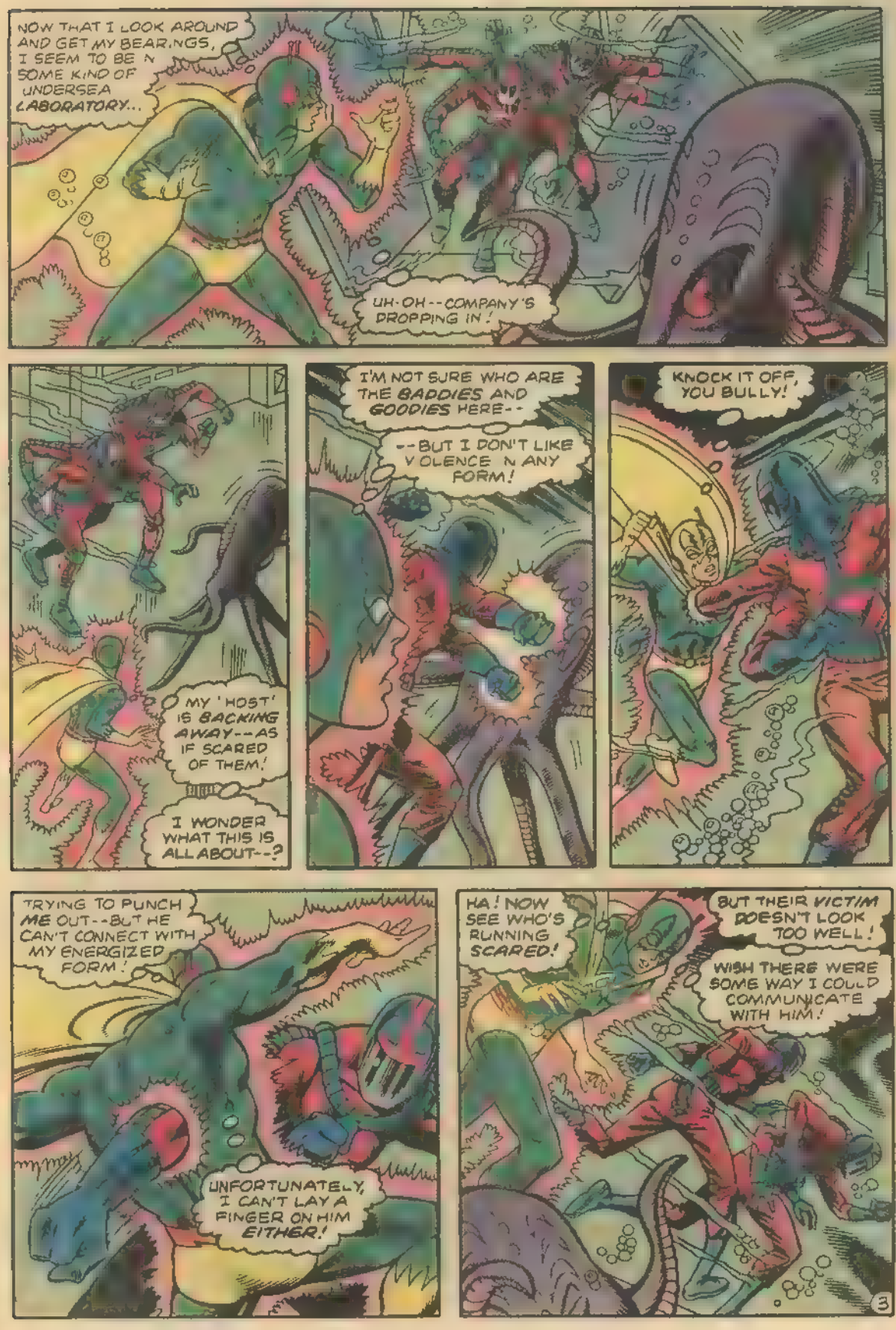

USING A HELMET DESIGNED BY HIS LATE FATHER, THE "ORIGINAL" AIR WAVE, HAL JORDAN CARRIES ON A FAMILY TRADITION OF FIGHTING CRIME!
THE SON OF MAN AND MERMAID, ARTHUR CURRY IS THE MARINE POWERED AVENGER OF THE SEVEN SEAS! TOGETHER THEY ARE..
AIR WAVE
AND
AQUAMAN

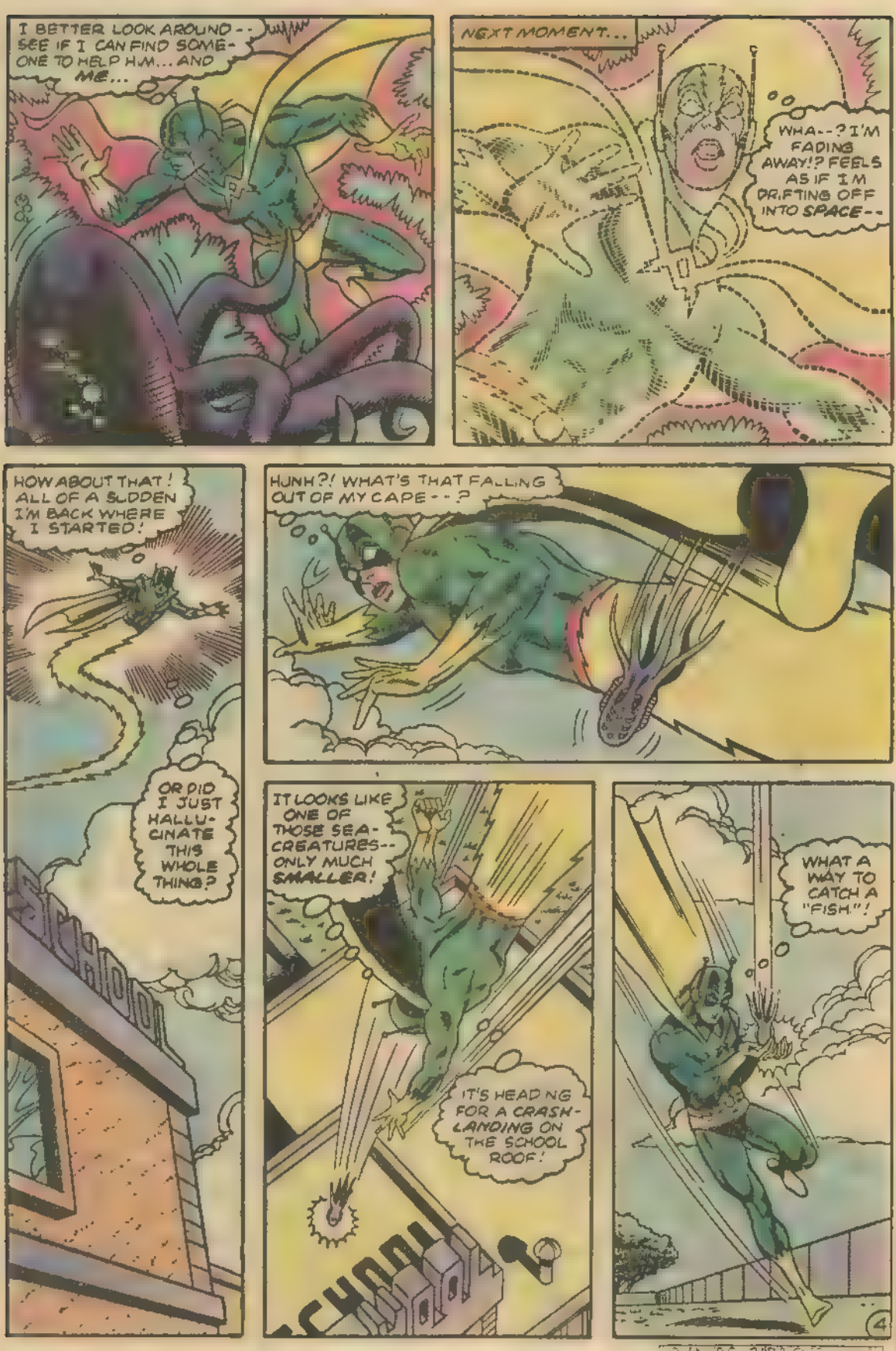

NOBODY LIKES TO GO TO SCHOOL ON A HOLIDAY, NOT EVEN THE PRINCIPAL! SO WHAT ARE THESE "STUDENTS" DOING IN HIS OFFICE THIS HOLIDAY AFTERNOON?
NOTHING GOOD, TO BE SURE.
EASY, ACE--DON'T MAKE SUCH A MESS! WE DON'T WANT ANYONE TO SUSPECT WE GLOMMED A COPY OF THE SCHOLARSHIP TEST!

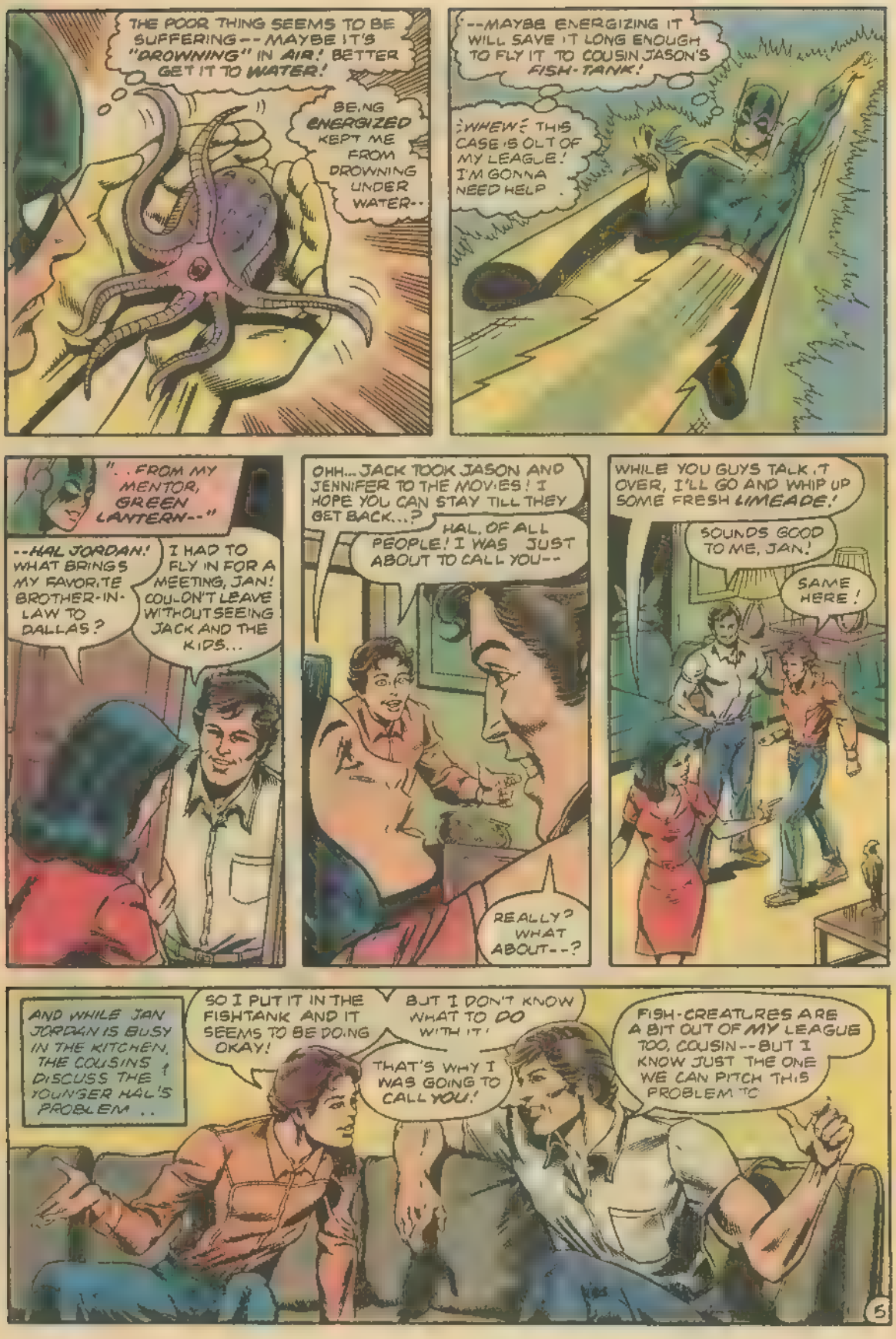

YEAH WE'LL SELL IT AROUND SCHOOL AND MAKE ENOUGH TO--
--HUNH?! AIR WAVE!?
NOW APPEARING ON STAGE--

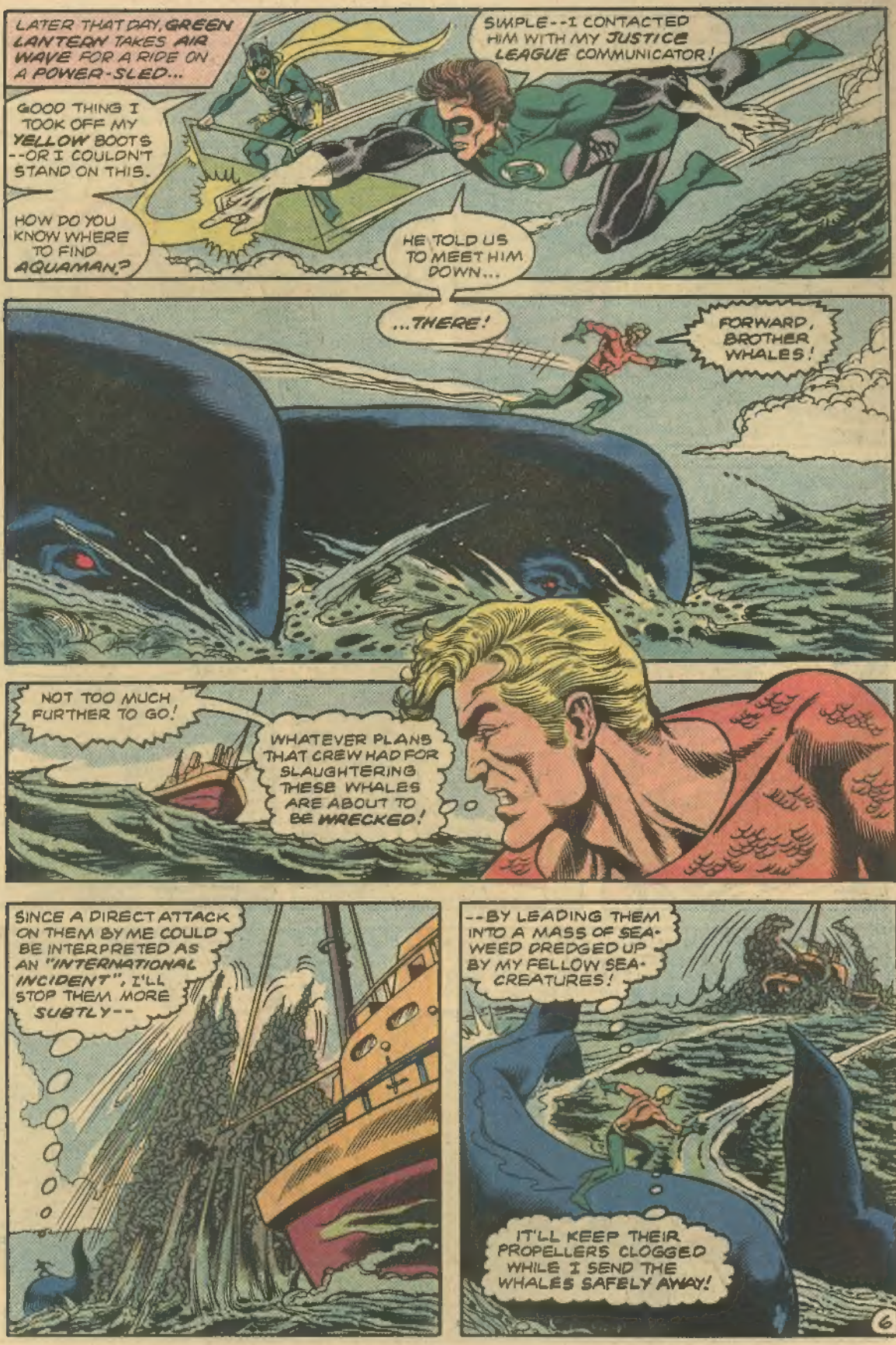

--LIVE AND IN COLOR!
BOB ROZAKIS Writer
ALEX SAVIUK Penciller
DENNIS JENSEN Inker
SHELLY LEFERMAN Letterer
TOM ZIUKO Colorist
JULIUS SCHWARTZ Editor
:UNNF:
WOK
I'M TUNING YOU OUT, ELECTRIC BREATH!
AIR WAVE UNDER THE WAVES!

IF I DID HAVE ELECTRIC BREATH, CHUMP, I'D ZAP-FRY YOU!
BUT I HOPE YOU'LL GET AS MUCH OF A KICK OUT OF THIS!
KRAK
EEEYOW!
OWW... MY WRIST--
STOP COMPLAINING--I'LL TELL THE POLICE TO BRING ALONG A PARAMEDIC TO TAKE CARE OF YOU!
HELLO?... YES, THIS IS AIR WAVE!
I'VE GOT A PICK-UP FOR YOU IN THE PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE AT TAYLOR HIGH SCHOOL!
AND WHEN THE "TEST-TAKERS" HAVE BEEN COLLECTED...
ONCE I HEARD THOSE TWO BOAST THEY'D HAVE COPIES OF THE SCHOLARSHIP EXAM TO SELL, I KNEW IT'D BE ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE THEY'D SNEAK IN HERE TO SWIPE ONE!
NOW TO HEAD HOME AND SEE IF I CAN GET KAREN TO GO OUT--
WHAA--?!
BZZMM
NEXT THING THE RIDER OF RADIO WAVES KNOWS --
I...I'M UNDERWATER--WITH SOME WAY-OUT OCTOPUS!?
IT SEEMS TO BE AS MUCH SURPRISED AS I AM TO BE HERE!
BEATS ME HOW A BEAM STRIKING ME FROM ABOVE COULD HAVE DEPOSITED ME UNDERWATER!
I DON'T DARE DE-ENERGIZE OR I'LL DROWN...
2

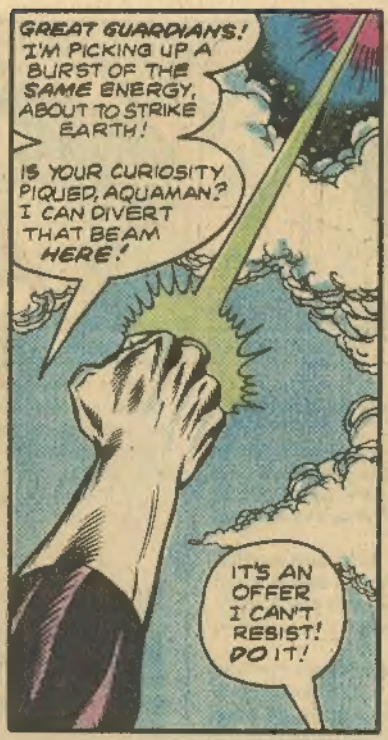

NOW THAT I LOOK AROUND AND GET MY BEARINGS, I SEEM TO BE IN SOME KIND OF UNDERSEA LABORATORY...
UH-OH--COMPANY'S DROPPING IN!
MY 'HOST' IS BACKING AWAY--AS IF SCARED OF THEM!
I WONDER WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT--?
I'M NOT SURE WHO ARE THE BADDIES AND GOODIES HERE--
--BUT I DON'T LIKE VIOLENCE IN ANY FORM!
KNOCK IT OFF, YOU BULLY!
TRYING TO PUNCH ME OUT--BUT HE CAN'T CONNECT WITH MY ENERGIZED FORM!
UNFORTUNATELY, I CAN'T LAY A FINGER ON HIM EITHER!
HA! NOW SEE WHO'S RUNNING SCARED!
BUT THEIR VICTIM DOESN'T LOOK TOO WELL!
WISH THERE WERE SOME WAY I COULD COMMUNICATE WITH HIM!

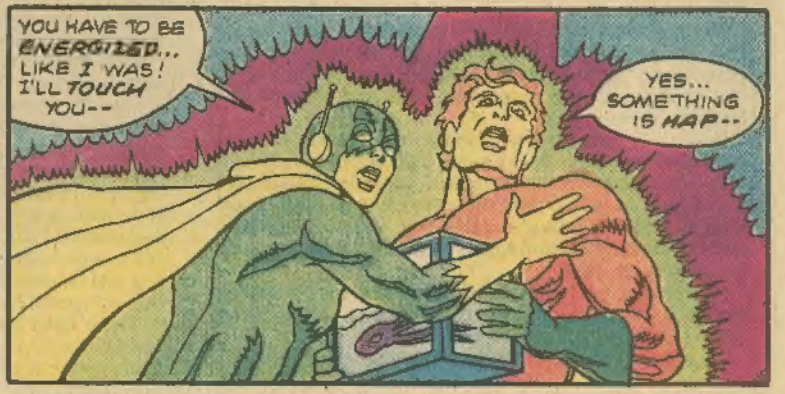

I BETTER LOOK AROUND -- SEE IF I CAN FIND SOMEONE TO HELP H.M... AND ME...
NEXT MOMENT...
WHA--? I'M FADING AWAY!? FEELS AS IF I'M DRIFTING OFF INTO SPACE--
HOW ABOUT THAT! ALL OF A SUDDEN I'M BACK WHERE I STARTED!
OR DID I JUST HALLUCINATE THIS WHOLE THING?
HUNH?! WHAT'S THAT FALLING OUT OF MY CAPE--?
IT LOOKS LIKE ONE OF THOSE SEA-CREATURES-- ONLY MUCH SMALLER!
IT'S HEADING FOR A CRASH-LANDING ON THE SCHOOL ROOF!
WHAT A WAY TO CATCH A "FISH"!
4


THE POOR THING SEEMS TO BE SUFFERING -- MAYBE IT'S "DROWNING" IN AIR! BETTER GET IT TO WATER!
BEING ENERGIZED KEPT ME FROM DROWNING UNDER WATER--
--MAYBE ENERGIZING IT WILL SAVE IT LONG ENOUGH TO FLY IT TO COUSIN JASON'S FISH-TANK!
WHEW! THIS CASE IS OUT OF MY LEAGUE! I'M GONNA NEED HELP
". . FROM MY MENTOR, GREEN LANTERN--"
--HAL JORDAN! WHAT BRINGS MY FAVORITE BROTHER-IN-LAW TO DALLAS?
I HAD TO FLY IN FOR A MEETING, JAN! COULDN'T LEAVE WITHOUT SEEING JACK AND THE KIDS...
OHH... JACK TOOK JASON AND JENNIFER TO THE MOVIES! I HOPE YOU CAN STAY TILL THEY GET BACK...?
HAL, OF ALL PEOPLE! I WAS JUST ABOUT TO CALL YOU--
REALLY? WHAT ABOUT--?
WHILE YOU GUYS TALK IT OVER, I'LL GO AND WHIP UP SOME FRESH LIMEADE!
SOUNDS GOOD TO ME, JAN!
SAME HERE!
AND WHILE JAN JORDAN IS BUSY IN THE KITCHEN, THE COUSINS DISCUSS THE YOUNGER HAL'S PROBLEM..
SO I PUT IT IN THE FISHTANK AND IT SEEMS TO BE DOING OKAY!
BUT I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH IT!
THAT'S WHY I WAS GOING TO CALL YOU!
FISH-CREATURES ARE A BIT OUT OF MY LEAGUE TOO, COUSIN -- BUT I KNOW JUST THE ONE WE CAN PITCH THIS PROBLEM TO


LATER THAT DAY, GREEN LANTERN TAKES AIR WAVE FOR A RIDE ON A POWER-SLED...
SIMPLE--I CONTACTED HIM WITH MY JUSTICE LEAGUE COMMUNICATOR!
GOOD THING I TOOK OFF MY YELLOW BOOTS --OR I COULDN'T STAND ON THIS.
HOW DO YOU KNOW WHERE TO FIND AQUAMAN?
HE TOLD US TO MEET HIM DOWN...
...THERE!
FORWARD, BROTHER WHALES!
NOT TOO MUCH FURTHER TO GO!
WHATEVER PLANS THAT CREW HAD FOR SLAUGHTERING THESE WHALES ARE ABOUT TO BE WRECKED!
SINCE A DIRECT ATTACK ON THEM BY ME COULD BE INTERPRETED AS AN "INTERNATIONAL INCIDENT", I'LL STOP THEM MORE SUBTLY--
--BY LEADING THEM INTO A MASS OF SEA-WEED DREDGED UP BY MY FELLOW SEA-CREATURES!
IT'LL KEEP THEIR PROPELLERS CLOGGED WHILE I SEND THE WHALES SAFELY AWAY!

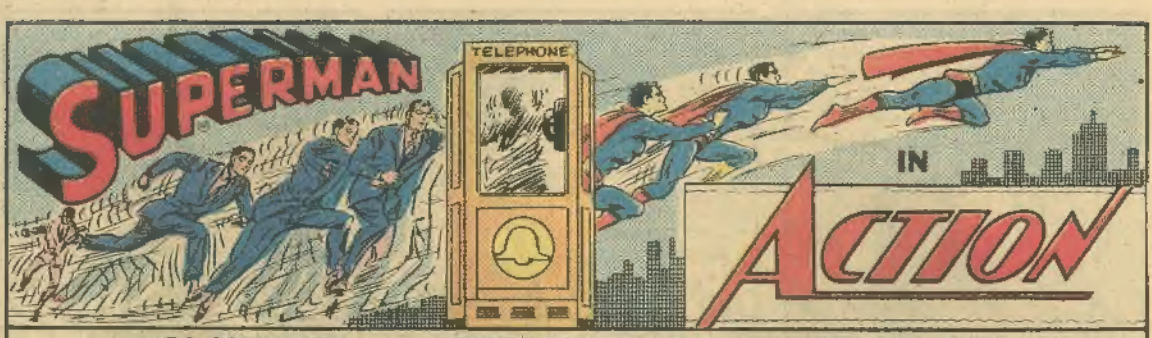
MOMENTS LATER...
NICE GOIN', AQUAMAN! I SUPPOSE YOU'LL TAKE YOUR TIME "RESCUING" THOSE POOR FISHERMEN!
RIGHT! I'M IN NO HURRY, LANTERN...
MEANTIME, WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU AND YOUR FRIEND HERE?
THIS IS MY COUSIN, AIR WAVE! HE'S CAME ACROSS A SEA-CREATURE I THINK YOU'LL BE INTERESTED IN!
I SURE AM...NEVER SAW ANYTHING LIKE IT!
IT LOOKS LIKE SOME KIND OF OCTOPUS...BUT WITH ONLY SIX ARMS!
WHICH MAKES IT A NEXAPUS! LET'S SEE IF I CAN MAKE TELEPATHIC CONTACT WITH IT...
FRIEND OF THE SEA--FROM WHERE DO YOU COME?
BUT WHEN AQUAMAN FAILS TO DRAW A RESPONSE...
MAYBE YOU'D BETTER TELL ME WHERE YOU FOUND THIS CREATURE, AIR-WAVE!
WELL, AS I TOLD GREEN LANTERN, I WAS HIT BY SOME KIND OF BEAM AND SUDDENLY FOUND MYSELF UNDERWATER...
SWIFTLY, AIR WAVE RETELLS HIS TALE, UNTIL...
AND YOU SAY THE BEAM CAME FROM ABOVE? SOUND FAMILIAR TO YOU, GL?
--ADAM STRANGE'S ZETA-BEAM! YES, I THOUGHT OF THAT!.. PARTICULARLY WHEN I SAW THIS UNEARTHLY SEA-CREATURE!
ADAM STRANGE? ZETA-BEAM?
ADAM STRANGE IS AN EARTHMAN WHO WAS TELEPORTED TO A FAR-DISTANT WORLD, RANN, BY A ZETA-BEAM WHICH HAD BEEN TRANSMITTED TOWARDS EARTH AS A MEANS OF COMMUNICATION!
EVIDENTLY ANOTHER PLANET HAS PERFECTED A SIMILAR TRANSMITTER!
THERE HAVE BEEN MANY INSTANCES IN SCIENCE WHERE DUPLICATE DISCOVERIES HAVE BEEN MADE...
7


GREAT GUARDIANS! I'M PICKING UP A BURST OF THE SAME ENERGY, ABOUT TO STRIKE EARTH!
IS YOUR CURIOSITY PIQUED, AQUAMAN? I CAN DIVERT THAT BEAM HERE!
IT'S AN OFFER I CAN'T RESIST! DO IT!



AQUAMAN WILL DEFINITELY NEED ALL THE LUCK HE CAN GET, AS NEXT ISSUE TAKES HIM INTO BATTLE AGAINST

"The LAND-MASTERS of the SEA!"



c/o DC COMICS, INC., 75 ROCKEFELLER PLAZA, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10019 S-3782

Whoooooosh!

What was that? Is it a bird? Is it a plane? No, it's *ACTION COMICS* #522!

There I am, sitting all comfy-cozy in my favorite comic-reading chair and suddenly I'm at the ad for sneakers on the back cover. What happened to the 25 story-pages (not to mention the letter column) of this comic? Well, I've come up with two possible solutions.

1) That Abner fellow down at S.T.A.R. Labs built another Clockwork Man. For some reason the robot decided to speed up time. It didn't affect me, since letter-writers aren't really human. However, it did affect my comic book, which turned its own pages at super-speed.

2) I enjoyed both stories in *ACTION* #522 so much that time just flew by. You know, "Time flies when you're having fun". "Time and tide wait for no man"; "Plop, plop, fizz, fizz, oh, what a relief it is" and all those other pertinent proverbs our wise old ancestors gave us.

The *Superman* installment was fantastic from beginning to end. The threat in "Time-Tornado of the Clockwork Man" was not only a challenge for *Supes*, but funny too, in a black humor sort of way. In other words, the world would have died laughing. (Never mind.)

Hold it, I found a weak point in the story. A restaurant in a skyscraper would not seat anyone right before a window; if they did, the glass would have to be mighty strong. Not only do I find it hard to believe that someone could so easily crash through such a window, but that that person should be a certain Miss Lane...Moan! A rough in the diamond! Oh, agony! Oh, torture. Oh, well!

I'll comment on *The Atom's* adventure after the second installment. So far, so good. *The Calculator's* one of your better villains, so keep him in circulation, okay?

Oh, no, that robot's at it again. Sountilnextmonththisis

"McINTOSH" MARK AMUNDSEN
100 Emerson Drive,
Staten Island, NY 10304

Mark, isn't Staten Island part of New York City? Can't you look out a window and see all those skyscrapers in Manhattan? Why do you think people put restaurants on the top floors? For the view! And you have to sit next to a window to see it!—BR

* * *

Dear Editor:

Divine inspiration! That's the only terse statement I can conjure up to define Gerry Conway's magnificent story, "Time-Tornado of the Clockwork Man!" Gerry has taken a few pointers from Cary Bates, I see, in that his antagonist was not, in definition, a genuine adversary, but some hapless soul (Abner's automaton) that has created one big predicament for our hero. And what a mess it was! Stories dealing with time alterations are always intriguing, but what made this story unique was that the time element dealt with every human being's "biological clock"

What was not brought up in the story was if this biological alteration affected a person's life-span. After all, it was the actual physical makeup of a person that was affected (increased blood flow, metabolism, etc.). If *Superman* hadn't been able to curtail Click-Clock, it's very probable that everyone would have suffered cardiac arrest (or, at least, chronic ulcers from leading such a hurried existence)!

On a more serious note, I found it quite moving how *Superman* explained to Lois why he wasn't affected by the time distortion. "Perhaps I'm not quite human" was his pitiful rationalization. The guy really is one of a kind, unequaled in the universe!

ALAN GARY GIROUX,
10115 West Turney,
Phoenix, AZ 85039

* * *

Dear Editor:

A tribute to OZ and the ability to dream were integral parts of "The Time-Tornado of the Clockwork Man". This was a different type of *Superman* tale, one really centered on action, which is a natural for this comic, rather than delving into the personal and private life of *Superman* and his cast of characters. Lana, Steve and Josh were there, but just as reminders of how we have come to know them; and Lois was there but only for the standard rescue-the-girlfriend routine, though with a new twist in keeping with the story.

No, *Superman* raced through the issue to his confrontation with Click-Clock. The time-tornado was a neat device and fit into the Oz mythology. Superman countering its effects was interesting and the epilogue made one think.

I was overjoyed to see *The Calculator* return in "The Hurricane Harness Hijack!" I really enjoyed this villain's first exposure in his *DETECTIVE COMICS* run. I was afraid he'd gone into comics limbo forever. He has a nice style and costume and I find him an interesting super-villain. *The Atom* is also an interesting character and I was glad to see that his first solo reappearance included some familiar faces from his supporting cast. Although Jean failed to make an appearance, Professor Hyatt has always been very interesting. The Time Pool in operation and the two friends waiting for the trouble which always happened was reminiscent of *The Atom's* own magazine.

KENT A PHENIS,
1082 Sherwood Court #603,
Greenwood, IN 46142

* * *

Dear Editor:

Regarding *The Calculator's* return engagement with *The Atom*, I happen to know that *The Flash* and *Green Lantern* were numbers 7 and 8 on his itinerary.

JEFFREY LOWNDES
809 Sunset Street,
Scranton, PA 18509

Bob Rozakis presented what appears to be the prelude to another *Calculator* mini-series. Notice *Calc's* remark on page 8: "I anticipate battling *Aquaman* someday."

KEN HOMMEL,
235 Vails Gate Heights Drive,
New Windsor, NY 12550

Actually, guys, the Calculator didn't get a chance at any of the three heroes you mention (though he did get a shot at Air Wave). Just who is next on his hit-list will more than likely be determined by which super-hero features are being scripted by —Bob Rozakis!